

A Carol of Mary

a setting of a Middle English poem

by

Edward Lambert

for female choir (SA) and harp

A Carol of Mary

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Andantino

Soprano

Of one that is so fair and bright, *Ve-lut ma-ris*

Harp

S

stel-la, Brigh-ter than the day is light, *Pa-rens et pu-el-la*, I

11

S

cry to thee through grace of thee, La-dy, pray thy son for me, *Tam pi-a*,

S

That I might come near to thee, *Ma - - ri - a, Ma - - ri - a.*

23

S
La - dy, flower of e - very thing, Ro - sa si - ne spi - na,

A
La - dy, flower of e - very thing, Ro - sa si - ne spi - na,

33

S
Thou bore Je - su, hea - ven's king, Gra - ti - a di - vi - na. Of all maids thou

A
Thou bore Je - su, hea - ven's king, Gra - ti - a di - vi - na. Of all maids— thou

37

S
bear'st the prize, La - dy, queen of Pa - ra - dise E - - - lec - ta,

A
bear'st the prize, La - dy, queen of Pa - ra - dise E - - - lec - ta,

S
Mai - den mild and mo - ther is Ef - - - fec - ta, ef - - - fec - ta.

A
Mai - den mild and mo - ther is Ef - - - fec - ta, ef - - - fec - ta.

45

S In care and sor-row thou art best, *Fe - lix fe - cun - da - ta*, To all the wea-ry

A In care and sor-row thou art best, *Fe - lix fe - cun - da - ta*, To all the wea-ry

54

S thou art rest, *Ma-ter ho-no - ra - ta*. Pray to him with gen - tle mood That for us all did

A thou art rest, *Ma-ter ho-no - ra - ta*. Pray to him— with gen - tle mood That for us all did

58

S shed his blood *In cru - ce*, That we might come near to him *In*

A shed— his blood *In* *cru - ce*, That we might come near to him *In*

66

S *lu - ce*, *in* *lu - ce*. All this world it

A *lu - ce*, *in* *lu - ce*. All this world it

S was for - lorn E - va pec - ca - tri - ce, Till our Sa-viour he was born

A was for - lorn E - va pec - ca - tri - ce; Till our Sa - viour he was born

76

S Ex te ge - ne - tri - ce; With "A - ve" it went a - way

A Ex te ge - ne - tri - ce; With "A - ve" it went a -

80

S Ba - nished night and co-meth the day Sa - lu - tis. The well it sprin-geth

A way Ba-nished night and co-meth the day Sa - lu - tis. The well it sprin-geth

88

S forth of thee Vir - - - tu - tis, vir - - - tu - tis.

A forth of thee Vir - - - tu - tis, vir - - - tu - tis.

sop II & alt II

A

Well thou knowest he

sop I & alt I

S

Well thou knowest he is thy son Ven-tre quem por-ta - - sti;

A

is thy son Ven-tre quem por-ta - - sti; He will not de-

103

S

He will not deny thee thy prayer, Par-vum quem lac-ta - sti.

A

ny thee thy prayer, Par-vum quem lac-ta - - - sti.

sop

S

So gra-cious and so good he is, He hath brought us

A

So gra-cious and so good he is, He hath brought us

109

S
to his bliss Su - per - ni, And hath saved us from the a-byss In -

A
to his bliss Su - per - ni, And hath saved us from the a-byss In -

S
fer - ni, in - fer - ni.

A
fer - ni, in - fer - ni.

Of one that is so fair and bright,
Velut maris stella,
 Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella,
 I cry to thee through grace of thee,
 Lady, pray thy son for me,
Tam pia,
 That I might come near to thee,
Maria.

Lady, flower of every thing,
Rosa sine spina,
 Thou bore Jesu, heaven's king,
Gratia divina.
 Of all maids thou bearest the prize,
 Lady, queen of Paradise
Electa,
 Maiden mild and mother is
Effecta.

In care and sorrow thou art best,
Felix fecundata,
 To all the weary thou art rest,
Mater honorata.
 Pray to him with gentle mood
 That for us all did shed his blood
In cruce,
 That we might come near to him
In luce.

All this world it was forlorn
Eva peccatrice,
 Till our Saviour he was born
Ex te genetrix;
 With "Ave" it went away
 Banished night and cometh the day
Salutis.
 The well it springeth out of thee
Virtutis.

Well thou knowest he is thy son
Ventre quem portasti;
 He will not deny thee thy prayer,
Parvum quem lactasti.
 So gracious and so good he is,
 He hath brought us to his bliss
Superni,
 And hath saved us from the abyss
Inferni.

